BROOKLYN, N.Y. STA. F
OCT 25
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1916

Hon. Joseph M. Freedman Esq.
42 - 43 Goodbar Building
Memphis,
Tenn.

Oct 25 – 16.

Dear Mr. Freedman —

I was more than thunderstruck when I read your answer to my letter. I was positively speechless! — dumb-stricken! That you should take so seriously what I had intended in jest was a complete surprise to me, and that you should look to your room-mate for consolation on account of my tommy-rot made me feel doubly wicked. I realize now that I probably carried it too far, and if you really were offended over what I wrote, I sincerely beg your pardon — and

promise, cross my heart — never! — never! to do it again. But how could you take seriously to heart my sermon? I meant for you to laugh over it as I laughed over your letter — and now I know how miserable was my success as a humorist.

But don't you think your medical friend made rather a broad assertion? As a physician in 13 states he feels perfectly licensed to pass this opinion (surely he never practised in N'ldy did he?) but I do think that I, — as one of them, is just as well able to say otherwise. It may have been his misfortune to have come in contact only with such as he describes — but from my own personal experience, I have found them to be, (as a class), just what I told you they were in my last letter — honest hard-working, conscientious Samaritans. These patent medicines, which he describes as fakes to fool the people, are not put up by the pharmacists, but by large drug men — most, not even registered — but who are shrewd mercenary men, well versed and covered by the law. To manufacture, you know, requires a large capital which is rarely found among pharmacists

Even this tends to point towards their honesty, don't you think? I dare not make any comparison between us to your lawyer folks anymore — and letting aside which is the better profession of the two — the pharmacist is to be admired, and pharmacy, too, for the relief it gives to suffering humanity — not temporary relief either — but by curing, it becomes permanent. Since you so hardly say that my conception of lawyers is so decidedly wrong, — I am hardly so narrow-minded — but what I'll cheerfully welcome your reasons why I am wrong. Remember I am not judging individuals, but lawyers as a class. I'm remembering my promise — so I'll stop right now.

The weather has become so ideal that I am simply holding my breath for fear it will vanish. How I dread the cold weather — Br-r-r — the thoughts of it makes me cold. The Southern climate must be wonderful this time of the year. When you write, tell me all about it.

The strike conditions are improving. The car strikes will probably be settled soon — not that the strikers have won —

my conscience.

Hoping you will accept my apology and promise — and please, — please do not take too seriously my last ~~edition~~ edition of tommy-rot and spoil it all by making me feel so miserably wicked; I'll remain,

Most sincerely,

Frances Levine

P. S. My best wishes for success to your room-mate even tho he does think I belong to a big class of crooks.

for they were badly defeated. They were not organized well enough and this was the cause of their defeat.

Things are brewing up for the election. If your front gate has mysteriously disappeared over night — well — you may see it again on that eventfull Tuesday night all illuminated. Tell me, who are you going to vote for?

As for the folks, I am so ashamed of myself, that I'd sooner say nothing. Perhaps when next I write I shall have cleared